

ON PAPER "FREDERICK WINGS O'BRIEN

So flagrant is the logrolling for new books that it might be well, instead of reviews, to fill the space allotted with selections from the volume, and a brief explanation of its subject. What really sells a book is not puffing reviews nor advertising, but word-of-mouth praise by those who have read it. That eclat often appears only months after publication, when reviews are forgotten. I remember a book of mine, published in September, that did not begin to be a best-seller until June, and then, almost solely by readers advising friends to buy it. The pride of discovery causes enthusiastic boosting.

A couple of bridge sharps, exhibiting in public, have excited foolish thousands. They love adventure, the wild, dangerous life of card contests.

A Canadian dollar can be bought for seventy cents American money. Yet, allegedly, Canada is on a gold standard. No country is on a gold standard. Gold as god is gone. I have seen a devout Catholic, a Neapolitan, slap the face of San Guieseppe (St. Joseph) for letting him lose money. Temporarily, he had lost faith in the holy saint or statue. So, with gold. It has deceived, cheated the world. It is a fallen deity. Great Pan is dead.

Cities of America could build to advantage tens of thousands of modern apartments for people of small incomes. With low wages, cheap land and materials, plenteous money, all that is needed is the will. Fear has gassed will.

Hoover is firing seven thousand Navy gobs to add to the seven millions of unemployed. Avast there! We need a new skipper.

continued on page ten

Frederick O'Brien Stricken

An inquiry telephoned to the Cottage Hospital, San Rafael, late this afternoon brought the information that Frederick O'Brien, who was stricken with a heart attack on Tuesday, has improved considerably and is resting well.

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Acknowledgment is due and is gratefully made for special services rendered in connection with this issue by Myrtle Childe, Ruth Shobe, Eunice T. Gray, Preston W. Search, Herbert Heron, the staff of Harrison Memorial Library, and others.

Carmel Literary Notables of Yesteryears

ATHERTON, GERTRUDE—

—was born in San Francisco but spent a considerable portion of her childhood and young womanhood on a ranch in Carmel Valley. Much of her work deals with early California history and has its setting in the Peninsula district. The first of these localized stories chronologically, was "Rezanov," a tale of the Coast in the first years of the nineteenth century. Other books on California include "Patience Sparhawk," "The Californians," "American Wives and English Husbands," "Ancestors," "The Traveling Winds," "The Avalanche," "The Sisters-In-Laws" and a history of the state. Later books by Mrs. Atherton identify her as a woman of cosmopolitan interests, for their scenes are laid in Austria, the West Indies, France and Germany. She is undoubtedly one of the most prominent and successful of American writers with a Carmel background.

AUSTIN, MARY—

—counted by H. G. Wells as one of the five greatest figures in American literature, Mary Austin is said to have been the second writer to choose Carmel as her home. Born in Carinville, Illinois, in 1868, she graduated from Blackburn University in 1888. She married Stafford W. Austin of Bakersfield, California in 1891.

Acquaintances of her Carmel days say that she is best to be known through her books. Interested in Indian lore, she repaired to the desert in Inyo county. She saw things in the desert country no one else saw, thus creating her own world in the "Land of Little Rain," published in 1903. Coming to Carmel shortly after this, she remained here for a few years, building a home near Fourth and Lincoln. She returned again

—by MYRTOKLEIA CHILDE—

in 1913 and produced several of her plays at the Forest Theater. Among them, "Fire" was her greatest success. Herbert Heron played the male lead. Opposite him, Opal Heron (Search) portrayed The Beast, and according to Mary Austin's own verdict gave the best representation of this role ever cast. Other players were George Sterling, Adriana Spadoni, little Bill Heron, Ida Hilliard and Dr. Gardiner. The next year she produced other plays, among them, "The Arrow Maker." At that time in the history of Carmel, nearly all of the residents were in the plays; the audience came from as far afield as San Francisco.

Leaving Carmel, Mary Austin traveled in Europe and finally settled in New Mexico, where she lives today. She has published a score or more of books and plays, many of which have been produced. However, Carmel still claims her as its own.

BENET, WILLIAM ROSE—

—lived in Carmel in 1908, sharing a house with Sinclair Lewis. Mr. Benet has covered a variety of fields in his writing, having been associate editor of "Nation's Business," literary editor of "New York Evening Post," "Associate editor of "Saturday Review of Literature."

LEWIS, SINCLAIR—

—seems to have first appeared in Carmel about 1909 when he lived in a little cabin with Grant Wallace near Fourth and Lincoln. He was seen frequently rushing about with a shoe-box full of manuscripts, being at the time a struggling young writer and having for assets pencil and paper. While here he

sold his first story to the "Sunset Magazine," thus shooting the arrow which fell to earth in the Nobel Prize. A neighbor who still lives next to the little house in which he wrote says: "A person ought to be able to write that house; Sinclair Lewis lived there and he got his 'Main Street' from Carmel; I recognize some of the characters." That statement may or may not be refuted, but the whole world has recognized the characters of many of his books and has recognized the writer far and wide as a representative painter in words of the life of his time. "Main Street," "Dodsworth," "Arrowsmith," "Elmer Gantry," they all began with a writer who used the midnight oil in Carmel back in the days when oil meant oil.

SINCLAIR, UPTON—

—lived in Carmel for a few months in 1908 when he was collaborating with Michael Williams on "Health and How I Won It." Those were the days of his food-fads and he was strictly vegetarian, non-coffee and tea-minded. The book finished and in the press, Sinclair dropped in one day at the cabin of Grant Wallace and Sinclair Lewis where he discovered to his horror that Michael Williams was having a friendly cup of coffee, as had been his secret habit day by day while taking a bit of recreation from his literary duties. Sinclair was furious, and threatened to wire and have work stopped on the book. "Can't you even wait until our book is published before you start drinking coffee?" he stormed.

Sinclair has returned many times to visit his earlier scenes and has written his more famous books since then: "The Brass Check," "The Goose Step," "Oil" and many others familiar to the whole world, having been translated in a score of languages.

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Notables—*continued*

STERLING, GEORGE—

—was the forerunner of the literary colony which began Carmel. It has been said that Carmel is a state of mind—not a locality. That state of mind, the embryo of what later became the Carmel of today, started when the poet called "Greek" by his friends, found this woodland paradise by the western sea and made it his home. The significance of what Carmel gave to him and what he gave to Carmel is clearly shown in his work, many of his poems testifying to the lyric quality of the influence which the surrounding country held over him.

Those who knew him in the days of his life here have innumerable anecdotes and incidents to relate. He lived in the Eighty Acres at the spot where James Hopper's house now stands. Nearby in a clustered woodland his open-air studio grew where he repaired to write when the weather was favorable. If stormy, he used the small cabin which still stands. His life being very methodical, his friends knew always when he would be walking to the post office, when he would be gathering wood and when and where to find him at other tasks and recreations.

He was fond of hunting and fishing and gathering sea-food. A great deal of his daily fare was thus secured. He was fond of his pets, a dog named "Tray" and a cat, "Major." Swimming played a great part in his daily schedule, being a strong swimmer, he often went "beyond the breakers" of which he has written a poem to commemorate the time when he and James Hopper swam together in a particularly rough surf.

Both visitors of distinction and humble origin received a royal welcome in his home. His wife was noted for her charm as a hostess and gay were the beach par-

ties and picnics for these guests. He was notoriously extravagant in his livery stable bills for vehicles in which to take his guests about the countryside to see the beautiful scenery.

The singing ballads concerning the foibles and fancies of the people in the community grew verse by verse after he had started them; these have never been collected and there is no doubt that they would make an interesting and whimsical saga of the early life of Carmel. "The Abalone Song" is one of the best known.

Gaining distinction for his poetry throughout the world, his home became more and more the mecca of distinguished pilgrims. Among visitors who came were Jack London, Ambrose Bierce, Clark Ashton Smith, Witter Bynner, William Rose Benet, Kellogg, the bird man, Albert Bender, Sigmund Beale, Herman Whittaker, Charles Caldwell Dobie and Nina Wilcox Putnam.

No truer testimony of his love for Carmel can be secured than the poems he has left: "Spring in Carmel," "Autumn in Carmel," "The Last Days," "Father Coyote," "Ocean Sunsets" and a score of others. Several of his plays were produced in the early days of the Forest Theater and he appeared in many plays as an actor. His help to young writers was untiring, giving them courage, inspiration and criticism. He was one of the first to recognize and forward the genius of Jeffers, a critical appreciation concerning him having been published posthumously.

After leaving Carmel to make his home in the Bohemian Club of San Francisco he was a frequent visitor, returning time and again to the village he loved so well, and when the news of his tragic death came to Carmel in 1926 he was sincerely mourned.

Publishing more than nine books of poetry, plays, and numerous critical articles, his was a life of useful endeavor.

WILLIAMS, JESSE LYNCH—

—writer of the play "Why Marry?," which gained the first Pulitzer prize, visited Carmel long before most of the present Carmelites came. Twenty-five years ago "Collier's Weekly" sent him West to write up the Bohemian Club High Jinks, and as San Francisco's before-the-fire hospitality was giving no leisure for work he came down here to occupy the bungalow of his friend Arnold Genthe, still standing on Camino Real at Tenth. Carmel did not give him the quiet Dr. Genthe had promised; a terrified woman whose name he never knew demanded protection from a murderous attack, whether real or imaginary he could not tell. He sat all night at her doorstep with a pistol, marvelling at the ways of the West, and the next day fled thankfully back to town to finish his article in the greater peace of San Francisco.

Mr. Williams made several visits later to his mother, the late Mrs. Elizabeth R. Williams, at her house, the old McDougall place on Dolores at Twelfth. With his wife and two sons he spent the greater part of the years between 1925 and 1928, first in the Collis house on North Camino Real and later in the John Turner house. He wrote here "They Still Fall in Love," a long serial in the "Saturday Evening Post"; a play, "The Lovely Lady" and half of "She Knew She Was Right," the posthumous novel published by Scribner's. His first book, "Princeton Stories," which appeared before he was twenty-two, was also published by Scribner's. Mr. Williams found many friends, old and new, in Carmel. He liked the country and the climate, and delighted in long walks through the hills and along the shore.

V. M. P.

By Broadway standards Mr. Williams' most successful play was "The Stolen Story," which enjoyed a long run.

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BECHDOLT, FREDERICK R.—

—was born in Mercersburg, Pennsylvania, in 1874; graduate University of Washington, 1896; spent several years with engineering parties; also in Alaska; and worked as an active newspaper man in various western cities for about eight years. Wrote first short story, which sold to "McClure's" in 1907.

In the fall of 1907 came to Carmel, to write a prison novel, "9009," in collaboration with James Hopper. Has lived in Carmel ever since, writing short fiction for magazines, and western narrative, fact and fiction. Writings include for the most part out-of-door material, sea, western, newspaper life, police and convict stories; articles dealing with hazardous trades.

Books now published; "9009," (with James Hopper) "The Hard Man," "When the West Was Young," "Tales of the Old Timers," "Giants of the Old West," "Riders of the San Pedro."

Work has appeared in "Saturday Evening Post," "Cosmopolitan," "Red Book," "Blue Book," "Adventure," "Collier's," "Liberty" and other periodicals.

Bought present home and built in 1910 (Vizcaino street.) Got option for the property which was held by Upton Sinclair.

HOPPER, JAMES—

—(Jimmy to a large part of Carmel) was born in Paris (France) in 1876, waddled over to America the next year, was seen tearing down the football field as a half-back sometime between 1895-8 at the University of California and was admitted to the Bar in 1900. Which bar "Who's Who" doesn't

say, but there must have been plenty of them in those days. Having been invited down to Carmel to visit his old friend George Sterling in 1906, who described the place as one where a person could live for nothing and catch what they wanted in the woods, hills and sea, he rushed down with his wife, Mattie. (They were married a year after he was admitted to the bar.) Finding that George Sterling was right except that he spent more on livery stable bills than one would on food, Jimmy settled down to become a famous writer. In the meantime he had been a newspaper reporter, editor, French professor and a few other things. During this time he wrote "Goosie," "Caybigan" and collaborated with Frederick Bechdolt on their famous prison book "9009." Just prior to starting "9009," Jimmy was away and had told Mrs. Hopper that she was to expect "Beck" with an elderly ex-convict, who was to augment their material with his experiences, neither of whom she had met. When a strange man came to the door asking for Jimmy, she thought it was the poor old convict and made him welcome. Two days later came home Jimmy and greeted his old friend "Beck" heartily.

In 1914 Jimmy went to France as a war correspondent for Collier's and was later attached to the A.E.F. until the end of the war. He has written many short stories, articles and books and in fact, is still at it.

(Carmel home, Eighty Acres).

WILSON, HARRY LEON—

—was born in Oregon, Illinois, sixty-four years ago; he started his career as a court reporter. He was called to New York to work on "Puck," of which he became editor. His first book, "The Spenders" was published the year he married Rose O'Neil, who became famous for her "kewpies." He later wrote "The Lions of the Lord" and

then in Paris, collaborated with Booth Tarkington on a number of plays. Eventually Mr. Wilson came West. He longed for a house with the front yard in the ocean and the back yard in the mountains. He once said that he would have gone as far as Timbuctoo to find such a place. At the Highlands, he found it, and has since made his permanent residence there.

Most famous for his "Ma Pettingil" characters and other lovable humorous people such as the "Professor-how-could-you," and "Bunker Bean," he continues to write on an average of a book a year. Many of his plays have been produced and a number of his books have gone into movie production, the most notable and successful being "Merton of the Movies."

His second marriage was at Carmel with Helen Cooke, the daughter of Grace MacGowan Cooke. Two children were born of this union. A genial host, Harry has friends from all over the world who come to see him here in his Highlands retreat. He has traveled extensively in all parts of the world, finding, however, Carmel Highlands the home of his dreams.

—M. C.

Shakesperean Scholar

GRAY, HENRY DAVID—

—has frequently turned his mind from his chief occupation, teaching English classics to the more imaginative field of the playwright. "Hannibal," "A Superficial Girl," "The People's Choice" and "The Call of Bohemia" are among his best known works. Doctor Gray has also made important contributions, in article form, to the periodicals, chiefly anent Shakespeare. He first came to Carmel in the early days of the settlement and took part in a number of Forest Theater productions.

(Carmel home, near LaPlaya Hotel).

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BURK, PETER—

—writes under the name of Peter Colli. His stories have appeared in English magazines, the latest dealing with black magic in the East Indies. Mr. Burk, in addition to his writing finds time to conduct the Carmel Drug Store, and to take part in Studio Theatre productions.

COOKE, GRACE MacGOWAN—

—first came to Carmel with her sister, Alice MacGowan, in 1908, building a home on Thirteenth near the beach. (Cooke's Cove is named for her.) Her first Carmel book was "The Joybringer," a story of the painted desert; the latest, a book for children, "The Fortunes of John Hawk." "Wild Apples" and "The Straight Road," written in collaboration with her sister, were first published anonymously, but in later editions credited to the authors. (Carmel home, Shafter Way, Hatton Fields.)

MacGOWAN, ALICE—

—came to Carmel in October, 1908. Her first work here was "The Sword in the Mountain," a Civil War story, which Garnet Holme dramatised and played in San Francisco during 1911. Latest works, written in collaboration with Perry Newberry, were the "Jerry Boyne" mystery series, seven in all. During the war Miss MacGowan and her sister Grace MacGowan Cooke published anonymously "The Straight Road" and "Wild Apples." Both of these books were in later editions credited to the authors. "Wild Apples" was adapted to motion pictures under the title "Twenty-One." (Carmel home, Shafter Way, Hatton Fields.)

MASTEN, RICHARD—

—One of the younger Carmel novelists, chose the Highlands as his home about four years ago. His first writing was as a reporter on the Springfield "Union." Later as a columnist he wrote for the same paper and also on the Portland "Telegram." During that period Mr. Masten collaborated with Charles Saxby on short stories. In 1925 he started a leisurely trip around the world and spent three years in gathering material. "Saint Udo," (Houghton Mifflin) is his first published novel.

PRENTISS, JANET—

—was a short story writer and newspaperwoman before the field of business attracted her and she opened the Cinderella Shop in Carmel. In a 1915 issue of the "Bungalow Magazine" there appeared an article by Eunice T. Gray, Carmel, concerning the building of Miss Prentiss' first Carmel home, a bungalow called "Our House." In amusing fashion she relates how the friends of Miss Prentiss decided to help by giving a "house-raising" party. A picture of the group at work shows among others, Preston Willis Search. The full story was not told at that time. Miss Prentiss had let a contract to a local carpenter (he is no longer in Carmel) to erect her house. The carpenter in the meantime had become interested in writing and kept delaying the job. Miss Prentiss' friends appreciated the dilemma since was not another carpenter to be had, so they gathered together and did the work. The erstwhile carpenter's literary career remains unchronicled. (Carmel home, Hatton Fields.)

SPADONI, ADRIANA—

—and her sister, the present Mrs. Redfern Mason, built in Carmel in 1910 the redwood shake house now owned by Elspeth Rose. The only male help the girls had was given by a poet. Pleased with this, her first creative work, as

Miss Spadoni herself says, "and having eighty dollars left, I took a train for New York." While doing social work in the New York Italian colony, she tried her hand at fiction and was soon getting regular notice in O'Brien's annual book of the year's best short stories. Miss Spadoni has had three novels brought out both in the United States and England, "The Swing of the Pendulum," "The Noise of the World," and "Mrs. Phelps' Husband." She married John Kenneth Turner in 1917. Although both had long since established a residence in Carmel they met for the first time in Greenwich Village.

(Carmel home, Hatton Fields).

THIENES, THOMAS L.

(*Nom de pen*, TOM T. NESS)—

—born in Indianapolis, Indiana, in 1892. Two years in college, one year before the mast, and twenty years behind an advertising desk. For two decades, with other human insects skurrying in Chicago's Loop District, wrote advertising and fiction betimes. Most remunerative writing consisted of a contract whereby he became a partner in an old-established mail-order business. In 1926, after eight years of mail-order work, he sold his business interest and moved to California to write short stories and live a long life, having accomplished the former, in a measure, up to this writing. Four years in Hollywood thence to Carmel, fourteen months ago, where he built his home, on the old Padre Trail, Lincoln and Tenth, with a sheet iron friar veering with the wind atop his house.

Published works: "Her Real Adventure," "The Awakening of Jack Hunter," "Whimseys," (a book of verse); miscellaneous newspaper articles and short stories.

Married. A daughter, Geraldine, in Monterey High.

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BLYTHER, SAMUEL G.—

—No one seems to be able to find out what the "G" in his name stands for—Gorgan, Genghiskhan, Guadalupe, or some such affair. As it is his friends swear, after one of Sam's famous dinners, his first, last and only name is Ganymede. Mr. Blythe was born in Genesco, New York, and became a newspaper man at an early age because, he states, "it was easier work than weeding onions." He confesses that at one time he lived in Buffalo and there was editor-in-chief of the "Express" and later the "Courier-Express." It is charged that he was managing-editor of "Cosmopolitan," for which he was sentenced to Washington as chief correspondent for the New York "World." While there he allowed himself to be forced into writing political articles, political stories and "Evening Post." From this he has never recovered.

At one dramatic period in the world's history Mr. Blythe was the instrument that turned a nation's statesmanship upside down, much to the advantage of his native land.

Sam has turned out from his agile typewriter a raft of books, chief of which, in my mind, are: "The Making of a Newspaper Man," "The Mannikin Makers," (I advise every citizen to read this one), "The Od Game," "Hunkins" and "A Calm Review of a Calm Man." This last I assure you was not written after a round of golf on the Pebble Beach course.

His pet peeves are Democrats; "Damn-fool old men who try to play base-ball;" and some congressmen who "think they are statesmen." His pet hobbies are riding in aircrafts, long ocean trips and raising the best darned cherries this side of the Atlantic.

DAY, HOLMAN F.—

—journalist, author, politician and playwright. Made fame and fortune in the state of Maine as editor of the Lewistown "Journal," owned by the late Congressman Dingley. Holman's crowning iniquity was his help in pacifying the populace who rose up in wrath over his boss' chief legislative act, the notorious Dingley High-Tariff Bill. He is author of the plays, "Along Came Ruth," (a homey play, and the original inspiration of "The Babe's batting career"), "The Circus Man," "Clothes Make the Pirate" and half a dozen others. He wrote books by the hundreds and they sold by the ton. They dealt chiefly with lumber camps in his home state of Maine. Many of these stories were adapted for the movies, the principal one being "The Rider of the King Log." His cleverest work, in the opinion of many, is "The Skipper and the Skipped," great for the fellow who wants to laugh and can't. This Day person is doing something in Broadcasting, please forgive him. He first descended upon Carmel in 1925.

(Carmel homes, The Highlands and later, Carmel Woods).

MIZNER, WILSON—

—traveler, playwright, playboy; author of many practical jokes, funny stories and slang phrases—(phrases that are classics today)—adventurer, miner, soldier-of-fortune and top-notch faro dealer. His most successful plays were "The Deep Purple" and "The Greyhound." When not engaged in Hollywood writing for and acting in pictures, he spends his time at his brother's ranch in Carmel Valley. No greater iconoclast ever lived than Wilson—but one who will break things with a laugh for everyone in the "smash." Get him to tell you

THE CARMELITE: DECEMBER 17, 1931

of the period when he was art critic and dealer in pictures or when he loaded up his hotel in New York with actors, out of work and broke and you will get the laugh of your life.

WILEY, HUGH—

—author, soldier, creator of odd characters, and the world's champion rocking-chair golfer. (q. v.)

Hugh went to "Somewhere in France" at the time when we weren't on speaking terms with certain people and from the shrapnel and bombs rescued a couple of high-explosive laugh makers—"Wildcat" and "Lily," the goat; supported by the now familiar "Lady Luck."

He can write unique comedy, the kind that keeps a grin on your face while you're reading his story—but he can and does write the oddest, creepiest kind of Oriental stories that ever came out of San Francisco's Chinatown or Shanghai's Hongkew and Hongkong's Kowloon.

I like him best when he makes that nice goosefleshy feeling crawl all over me. This man Wiley knows his China and Chinaman as well as any Caucasian can ever know them—but also knows jade—I don't mean women, I refer to that beautiful stone of China—as perfectly as anyone of any race. He ranks as one of the five great experts in jade in this country and let him get in Merle's Treasure Chest when he comes to Carmel, it's the devil's own job to get him away if Major Hairs has any new rare specimens. When Wiley isn't admiring jade he is writing stories for the "Saturday Evening Post" and other magazines.

Parents: Eminently respectable

Color: White—sometimes Tan

Education: Reads and writes English, American, "Nigger" and "Chink."

Habitat: San Francisco and Pebble Beach.

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The irons from this forge are made at open hearth fires by craftsmen devoted to their work. Each iron is hand-wrought throughout, and the work is done upon anvils according to the best traditions of the craft. The single purpose of the forge is to produce beautiful work and with this in view we do not enter into competition. From carefully selected Carmel and Santa Lucia stone we carve bird pools, fountains, garden seats and other landscape ornaments.

JOHN CATLIN

KEITH EVANS

"The Towering Pine of Carmel Hills"

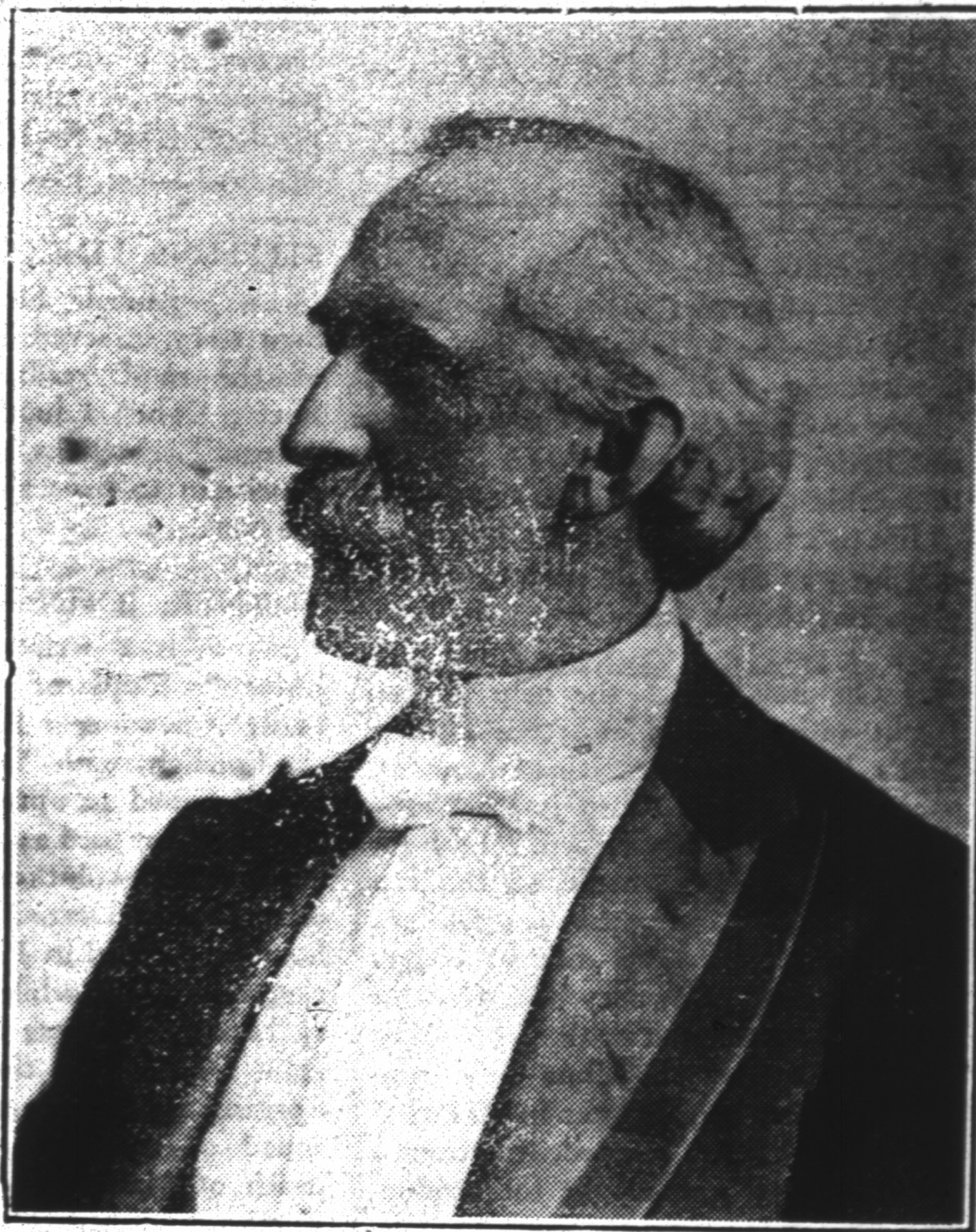
*"For Time mine own possession is;
the land I till is Time."*

This quotation from Goethe is placed on the personal letter paper of Preston Willis Search and epitomizes the spirit of the man. He was born in Marion, Ohio, in 1853. He graduated from Wooster College, Ohio, in 1876. Educator; organizer, lecturer, traveler; writer of many books and brochures on education, among which was "The Ideal School" written over thirty years ago and considered then a revolutionary doctrine. The author has lived to see those ideas inculcated, in part, in many schools throughout the country. He first preached the doctrine of the recognition of the individual in education and was untiring in his efforts in this direction. The city school system which is now prevalent throughout the United States is the result.

In 1914 he chose Carmel as an ideal place for his permanent residence, being interested in the literary group which he found living here. From his home "Casa de Rosas" he has seen Carmel's growth through the past eighteen years. Speaking of Carmel as a perfect geographical world, he says: "You can spoil Carmel but you can't change the perfect world made up of the sea, the beach, the river, the hills and the sky. I am willing to yield some personal preferences but feel that Carmel is being protected. Carmel's fundamental characteristics are being preserved far better than beautiful places elsewhere."

As a personality Professor Search is a vital element in the community. He has been called "The Towering Pine of Carmel's Hills." He somewhat resembles the late David Starr Jordan. A kindly old gentleman, with a shock of snow white hair and white mustaches, a genial smile and a friendly hand-clasp. Despite his seventy-eight years, he is perhaps one of

PRESTON WILLIS SEARCH



the most youthful, progressive and modern citizens of Carmel. He was asked recently if he had retired from the lecture platform; smiling down from his great height he replied: "No, not retired, just getting started."

Friend, father and host; perhaps more famous people in the past century have been numbered as his friends than of any other living man. He has furthered the career of his son, Frederick Preston Search, cellist and composer. Only recently he returned from a lecture tour of the Northwest, where he also acted as advance agent of his son's concerts. As a host he is one of the most delightful conversationalists, recalling past episodes

in his colorful and useful career and painting them in words which live as if in the present. With him live his son and his son's wife. Mrs. Frederick Preston Search has in her own way added to the early events leading up to the Carmel of the present. In the early days of the community life in Carmel she contributed with her talents in staging plays in the Forest Theater, playing in many of them. Professor Search says that the life of Carmel has passed very near to his home. "They all lived just around the corner," he remarked concerning old names that have passed and made history in literature and the arts.

—MYRTOKLEIA CHILDE

*"No songs are written about
rent receipts"*

Said President Hoover in his recent address about home ownership.

The President has given us a thought that many of us can take home.

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Things as They Are--- or Should Be

BEIN, ALBERT—

—came to Carmel from Hollywood where he had been in the scenario department of United Artists. Wrote "Love in Chicago" under the pen name of Charles Walt, wrote "Youth in Hell" under his own name, a true chronicle of life in a reform school. While in Carmel he was engaged in writing several plays and stories. Left Carmel for New York a year ago to produce his play "Lil Ole Boy," with the help of Ben Hecht and Charles MacArthur. Albert Bein's life is more exciting than any book could tell it. When just a young boy he was sent to a reform school for some minor infringement of the law and graduated into the penitentiary of Missouri on a bank robbery charge before the age of twenty-one. Here he decided to write and with the help of Clarence Darrow and Zona Gale published his first book, "Love in Chicago" shortly after being released. It became a best seller and was bought for production by United Artists. Since then he has been steadily forging ahead, being an indefatigable worker, sometimes writing for twenty hours at a stretch. He plans to return and make his home at the Big Sur.

(Carmel home, Dolores near First).

MARTIN, ANNE HENRIETTA—

—has made her winter home in Carmel for a number of years, spending the summers traveling. Miss Martin is best known for her ardent support of the movement to give the vote to women, and wrote numerous magazine articles on the subject. She has lectured and written on a variety of other subjects, including art and history. Anne

Martin was the first woman to run for election as United States Senator, campaigning in Nevada in 1918 on an independent ticket. She is now in Denver. (Carmel home, Eleventh and Mission).

STEFFENS, LINCOLN—

—Lincoln Steffens has told his own story in seven hundred odd pages of the most readable autobiography since "The Education of Henry Adams." Steffens is too good a newspaperman to have his stuff cut. Get the book.

TURNER, JOHN KENNETH—

—is a writer who was better known a couple of decades ago. Originally a newspaper man, he burst into the limelight with "Barbarous Mexico," which caused an uproar in this country and later was used as propaganda material by the revolutionists against President Porfirio Diaz. Mr. Turner built a home in Carmel in 1911. He wrote fiction here for a while, then went back to Mexico. He was taken prisoner by Felix Diaz at the time of the Huerta uprising and just escaped the firing squad on the morning following the death of Madero. After the European war he published "Shall It Be Again?", described as a withering blast against the Allied propaganda and a point-by-point refutation of the various official American excuses for going in on the side of France, Russia and England.

(Carmel home, Hatton Fields).

WHITNEY, ANITA—

—was referred to in "The Nation" by Dr. Robert Whitaker as "the Jane Adams of California." Niece of an Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court and graduate of Wellesley, Miss Whitney is an example of aristocrat turned radical. Following her graduation from college Miss Whitney entered social service work in New York

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and later in San Francisco. The poverty and hopelessness of the people she tried to help appalled her and she turned her talents to social reform in a most earnest way. To escape temporarily from the arduous and demanding life she had chosen she came to Carmel in 1925 and built a tiny house. Since then she has been a frequent visitor to her adopted home. Here she has written many of her articles which appeared in "The Nation," the "New Republic" and similar periodicals. Agitator for political, labor and prison reform and aid to political offenders resulted in her arrest under the criminal syndicalism act in this state. The story of her trial, conviction and subsequent pardon is known in every corner of this country.

(Carmel home, Eleventh and Junipero.)

WILLIAMS, ALBERT RHYS—

—has been coming to and going away from Carmel for a number of years. While here he is an indefatigable worker, putting into words the things he has seen in his travels. Mr. Williams is a believer in the Soviet experiment in Russia. His writings are, for the most part, directed toward a goal of understanding by the rest of the world of the reasons for the Russian revolution and the tangible results that are being accomplished in that country today. He has, perhaps more than any other American, been in close personal touch with developments in Russia since 1917. Among the many works upon Russia that have come from Mr. Williams' pen are "Lenin, The Man and His Work," "The Russian Soviet" and "Through the Russian Revolution."

(Carmel home, Santa Lucia).

WINTER, ELLA—

—(Mrs. Lincoln Steffens) is English by birth, American by naturalization and international by inclination.

—continued on page thirteen

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Californian Observations in Russia

by ANNA MARIE BAER

From a mass of contradictions it is difficult to extract much truth as to the success of the Soviets' grand experiment in Russia. Discounting the statements of those who propagandize, there are earnest devotees of the truth who vary in opinion from unflinching denunciation to unlimited enthusiasm. Mrs. Bertha Kinkead who spoke in the Denny-Watrous Gallery on Saturday night, basing her premise on observations during a year's stay in Russia in Moscow, gave a fairly glowing report on the success of the new regime. Those who follow the plan of the Gallery, attending the second lecture on Russia, will be witness to another interpretation of this drama, given by the Countess Tolstoi who speaks against Sovietism.

With Sovietism in Russia, civilization enters a new era, comparable only to the greatness of the Age of Pericles and the Renaissance. Such was the opinion of Mrs. Kinkead, who feels that the success of the "Five Year Plan" is unquestioned, and that with Sovietism an accomplished fact, Russia takes her place with the powers that be in the political and economic world. The speaker painted for her audience a picture which might well be named an Utopia on earth. Here is a new world: there is no poverty, no unemployment—everyone works, even the women, with eighteen weeks off for child-birth; there is apparently no crime or if such exists it is not published in the papers; there is a feeling of great security, no need to worry about doctor bills, such like being paid by the state; students are paid to attend college; fatherless children are supported by the state; mothers leave the babies at nurseries during working hours; there is no uncertainty as to the future with assurance that there will always be work, that one's children will be educated by the state, that alimony will be forthcoming to care for the offspring; there is a rapidly diminishing amount of illiteracy, it being a part of the government's program to educate both the young and old; there are no complicated sex problems, marriage and divorce being entirely the affair of the parties concerned, save in the event of offspring when the state enforces support; there is no amassing of individual wealth, there being nothing to purchase with the rouble, and it being impossible to convert the rouble into foreign money; and no longer are there disconcerting religious scruples, atheism being the

thing of the hour, with the "government" the god of the Soviets.

Permeating all is the idea of the big family: the workers, the army, the officials, all unite efforts to maintain the new regime. From collective farms we advance to "communes" when individuals sacrifice the traditional chickens and cows and strips of land for greater efficiency in production; living establishments tend toward the "community kitchen;" the trend indicates the state's "taking complete responsibility in the rearing of children; and that essential element of equality is maintained through governmental regulation of industry and capital—when the saturation point of any industry is reached, production ceases and all hands are turned to another. And all this, according to the speaker, may be attributed to the success of the "Five Year Plan."

Giving the background of present day Russia, Mrs. Kinkead described a triangle with its base points the political and economical aspects and its apex, the cultural. Speaking first of the political, she mentioned the famous "October Days" of 1917 in which, as over night, the revolution was accomplished which placed power in the hands of the proletariat, and in which Russia caught up with and passed all other nations politically, the struggle being finished in 1921. Then, the economic point, came the period of rehabilitation, from 1921 to 1927, during which time pre-war conditions were reestablished; and the new period following 1927, encompassed in the five year plan. Emphasized in this plan were two prime points: stress on the heavy industries to meet the necessities of production, and the protection of Russia from onslaughts of capitalistic nations. Numerous points contributed to the success of this program, such as placing industries in most advantageous geographical locations and sufficiently far inland to be safe in case of foreign attack; and the all important item of "collectivization" which brought the large scale farming.

With the five-year plan accomplished, the speaker stated, the struggle is to be continued in another program, this time emphasis being placed on the lighter industries.

Of especial interest was the speaker's report on the way in which fare such as doctors, teachers, lawyers, engineers, authors, journalists, artists in the new Russia. Being paid directly by the state, not by any separate unit of business, teachers and doctors are low paid; lawyers are becoming extinct as a profession; but for the writer, Russia is a veritable haven. The author or journalist who writes in the manner desired by the

government holds a lucrative position—if he writes otherwise, his work either is not published or it is short lived. The engineer who occupies an important position in building the new Russia also commands the high salary. But woe to the artist and his "self-expression." Although he yearns to paint the picturesque peasant, his canvas must instead depict the story of the fastest milker of cows, the tractors coming to town,—explosions in boiler factories, and such-like! If he be a good Soviet, however, he may receive numerous commissions, travel the country over, and bring back to his government pictures which portray the new industrialized nation.

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THE CARMELITE

J. A. COUGHLIN
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Associate Editor

PRESTON SHORE, Business Manager

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***The views expressed in signed contributions should be taken as those of the individual writers, not necessarily endorsed by the Editor.

FREDERICK O'BRIEN

—from page one

In my village, the terminal of a railway, of two ferries, there is much talk among the idle men, and curiously enough, among their wives, mothers and sweethearts, of Russia, of the continuous employment there for everybody, of no rich people. Vaguely, they praise Bolshevism. What must this talk be in the big centers of work; now, of no work? If enforced idleness, and no income, continues, the Republican candidate in the next election will have as much chance as a wax doll has of keeping its complexion in hell. But, alas, the Democratic winner will be hogtied by the system.

Beware of San Francisco taxicabs! They are the dearest I have used. From the foot of Market street to Third and Townsend, eighty-five cents; from Third and Townsend to the foot of Hyde, a dollar twenty. Extortion. The meters play a rumba on the tuba. I think they are worked by pedals.

Let the Chicago, New York and Los Angeles gangsters have free competition, and they will kill off one another, totally. The trouble is the police and judges, mayors and attorneys, want them alive and busy. Who can live off a meager salary, and lay up a few hundred thousands for the day when the outs come in, without gangster tribute?

An island off the Japanese coast disappeared. So went Atlantis, the archipelago about Easter Island, and many other groups. So may go the fair-sized island on which Tokyo is. She shakes terribly, and often, and next her is a sheer ocean depth of near six miles. Our tenure on God's footstool is like a drunk's on a dance floor,—unstable.

A college dean says students forget within nine months half they learn. One reason is that what they learn is useless in a workable world. Most college courses are tripe.

Someone sent me a number of "Bob Schuler's Magazine," by the head Methodist pastor of Los Angeles. The magazine is spicy, and among such holy hypocrisy, bible guff, home, mother and pulpit illiteracy, has the following statements: "Alex Pantages, senile multi-millionaire, arrested for allegedly raping young girls, at the advice of the leading Los Angeles lawyer, paid ten thousand dollars, secretly, to Washington, D.C. lawyers and was freed; Asa Keyes, convicted district attorney, of Los Angeles, is freed by Governor Rolph after a brief and pleasant few months in San Quentin. Keyes was for a long time a bribe fixer for the Julian gang who stole millions. Keyes is, still, a powerful politician of the Rolph push; Doheny, the great Catholic Los Angelan, who built a Catholic cathedral, after handing back to Uncle Sam, millions he had illegally acquired in crooked oil deals with Secretary of the Interior Fall, gave large sums to the Protestant university of Los Angeles, because its president helped Doheny out of possible prison trouble, and at a banquet called Doheny 'the first citizen of Southern California'; If Ma and Aimee did not lie under oath as to their ages, Aimee was born when Ma was eleven years old." Rev. Bob has much more dirt. I got tired of briefing it. It took my mind off Jesus, Rev. Bob's model, as Bob claims. He has lost his radio license, temporarily.

Sweet are the uses of advertising, said Shakespeare, or other notable aphorist. Why injure your Adam's apple with gin? Drink straight alcohol! Not a coffin in a carload!

In a Hollywood he-flimmer's home, a merry she-flimmer broke eighteen windows with her high heels. High diddle-diddle! Her toes past her middle! And, no camera. What a waste of panes!

Sitting with a friend at eventide, she snapped shut the radio. "Only morons listen to a radio," she said fiercely. "Yet, you speak over it, and so do I," answered I, testily. "It is not for book readers, for people of personality, of wide interests, it is for country folks, tired laborers, cripples, shut-ins, old folks. Remember to think of those classes when you radio. I do so. And children. They love any noise.

Politics, the tool of dishonest profits, is most cutting with elections in the offing. Politics never changes in republics. Read of the doings in Rome and Greece when men were men (most of them were bond slaves), and, things were just

about like now. The "Supper of Trimalchio" is an apropos chapter. Compare it with a big Hollywood blowout (private) for a fillum magnate or Pantages. Lot politics in Hollywood, or Wall street, are much the same as political politics, except that hussies are openly more powerful and active in the South of California.

Sanctuaries are to be provided by Uncle Sam and Canada for the vanishing Eskimo, to defend him from the white man, his diseases, food, clothing, alcoholic poisons; in a word from our killing culture—salesmanship. A friend of mine, Carl Akeley, persuaded Belgium to save the depleted gorilla in the Congo, with a sanctuary. Some rich philanthropist should set up a sanctuary for honest lawyers, decent journalists, sincere artists and natural, lovely women; maids, mothers and spinsters.

Talking to one of the several Kings of the Bootleggers in San Francisco, the kindly Italian who is so hospitable to the thirsty clergy, I asked him why the Old Broadway had been closed by the drys, and the New Broadway raided. He shrugged his shoulders. "No gotta da influenza," he said, dismissing the case. "You gotta hava da influenza." Of couse, he meant pull.

Radio crooning is etherized pansyism. Ruddy gets the butterscotch meddle.

A boy offered his pet dog to the Community Chest; all he had. Since then, seven hundred and eighty-four dogs have been offered for publicity's sake. The dogs hate the Chest.

In Georgia are six hundred separate governments from federal to school districts. We all are choked, overtaxed by overplus of authority, of yokels at the public feed trough. I have been a public servant, federal and state. Hardly anyone works. Public office is considered a snap earned by personality. The public pays twice or thrice as much as it need.

The du Pont company hopes to control a sixty million dollar firearms concern. Their biggest customers will be nations preparing for war; their largest expenditures, propaganda for militarism. Dot-ers of the American Revelation, they look on as able friends. Their worst enemies are pacifists, socialists and such reds.

Five per cent. beer is demanded by union labor. That's about like five cent lager in pre-war days.

Hardly a man I know listens to a radio once a month; most of my friends have no radio. Few ever go to squawkies. Looks like the entertainment is disagreeable.

Often, politicians, financiers, editors, predict the imminent collapse of Russia. If the Russian government should lose control, suddenly, all Europe would have a spell of anarchy, and every government would fall in the elemental struggle. The best thing for America is what seems happening: That Russia should succeed, and, gradually approach a norm, a livable system. For America, the best move would be to recognize Russia, to trade with her to the limit, and compel her agents in this country to act with a proper regard for our rights. Only in that way can the disarmament Hoover is said to seek, and which the world must have to avoid war and poverty, be brought about. Russia has an army of millions. Europe will not disarm except with Russia.

Five actors and actresses have killed themselves lately. They had no parts and so made exits from the whole show.

Wells in New York was shown ten of the most notable, lavish speakeasies. An Outline of Whiskey-ry—

Motor vehicle taxes in America are eighteen per cent of value. And the thing wears out or becomes unfashionable, soon.

Douglas Fairbanks is through as a movie star. Fortunately, he is rich. His former graces are now grimaces.

It has taken ten years for very rich, influential, manufacturers, bankers publicists, to come into the open against probishn. Money is cowardly; influence is cautious. It may take ten years more for ambitious politicians, presidents, senators, governors, candidates to speak their mind.

In the new republic of Spain, a woman manages all prisons.

Real blue birds are in my trees. Are they harbingers of better times? Alas, Congress is in session.

A new auto is the Rockne. A coach for a coach.

(ED. NOTE— Frederick O'Brien speaks over the radio, station KPO, every Wednesday evening at nine.)

Forgotten Facts

Impressions of Post-War Europe
by PORTER EMERSON BROWNE

VI. SILESIA

To me the story of Silesia is Korfanty. And the story of Korfanty is the story of the strangest Thanksgiving I ever spent.

Prior to 1919, Silesia was to Germany what the Pennsylvania coal fields are to our Eastern seaboard.

The country was a part of Germany. Its owners and officials were German, labor Pole.

When Wilson was revising Europe, came the question whether Silesia should belong to Poland or Germany. So was decreed a plebiscite.

Now like a lot of good theories, a plebiscite sounds all right, but that's all, sounds.

Bloodshed, trickery, chicanery, fraud all marked the plebiscite—a good old Tammany election of years ago, multiplied by nine. Korfanty, able leader, was sent up for Poland. Germans, typically, advertised for poll packers, promising stipulated sums for loss of arms, eyes, legs, lives.

The night Korfanty got to Kattowitz, I believe it was, the hotel where he stayed was visited by six hundred Germans who tried to kill him. Poles rescued. He bought the hotel, equipped it with bullet proof shutters, machine guns. Sent for Polish body guard. Advertised that Sunday, high noon, he would walk down Main street. If anyone pot shot him, no living German would be found in the city that night.

He walked. No one shot.

He gave away industrial products by the millions of dollars worth. When the ballots were counted, it was found the Poles had stuffed the boxes earliest, oftenest, hardest.

We rode across Silesia. Found the Polish Consul, in Oppeln. He appeared nervous. This Korfanty explained by saying that he had had to kill a couple of Germans that morning in the railroad station. Had upset him a trifle.

Thanksgiving dinner, given by Hoover's Colonel Barbour—fine chap. German hotel, German waiters, all the high commissioners in the country. Most of us were figuring what a swell place to drop a bomb.

French Commissioner back from the Ukraine. Attached to Bolsheviks. Had seen the Chekas—their tortures. The one that impressed him most—two maidens, a naked man suspended by arm and leg from a pole carried by four other men. Victim dipped in boiling water. At which maidens did a Spring dance, tearing off pieces of boiled flesh.

Tortures it struck us were the logical outcome of men denied legitimate emotional relief—music, theatres—all the things the rest of us have to relieve surfeited emotions. Having no other means of amusement, men torment their fellows.

The lesson of Silesia again was the futility of man's efforts to rule mankind. Man gets along well in communities, less well in towns, badly in cities, and badly indeed in countries. Machines always are fatal.

The happy country is one of small farms, small cities and hand labor.

Next week: Czecho-slovakia

Call the trees

that they may come into your sleep

that your sleep may be filled

as the silence of forests is filled

call the trees

that they may come into the hollows of your sleep

call them with listening. . .

listen deep. . . listen long

as to a secret chanting

as to a secret chanting of your heart's song

listen. . . listen long

listen deep

go into sleep

listening.

—JEANNE D'ORGE

The Miscreants

—who gather now and then to discuss various things and affairs. Whose sign of distress is "That's good."

Chronicled by FRANK SHERIDAN

The Board of Re-Adjustment had convened again, and although three months had passed since the last gathering, The Captain was still unshaven—not quite as whiskery as usual, but nevertheless, in need of barbering.

The Author, lean and lanky as ever, as usual, had grabbed the most comfortable

chair in the room, but received no applause for his act.

"How was the trip East?" The Idler asked The Judge.

"Interesting and monotonous; exciting and dull; brilliant and stupid. It was a tour that would satisfy Pollyana and Jerimiah. The East is a remarkable country. High buildings and low spirits; crowded streets and empty stores; big plans and little work; much light, and much gloom."

"How was your trip?" he tossed back at The Idler, stretched out on his favorite bench.

"Utter failure, my dear Judge. Complete bust. My object was never reached; in fact, I was traveling dimetrically opposite from where the boulder has stowed himself. I thought I'd find Eric in Tahiti, writing another book, or teaching the natives to play Abalone baseball as a top hole cricketer alone can play it; but I learned that the jolly old dog had gone to London to while away his hours; using dress clothes and pajamas only, I suppose."

"He ought to be back in Carmel where

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he belongs," growled The Author.

"Quite so—quite so, and I move that we commission Bob Ritchie to crate Wilkinson and ship him back in time for the opening of the baseball season; I want to see Eric swing at a ball; I need a lot of laughs this year," said The Captain with a sigh.

"Bob isn't going back to London; from what I hear. He was homesick and back he is among the pines again, but I have an idea that Sir Robert will be pining for a correspondent's happy hunting ground where the fighting is good and copy is plenty, such as Manchuria or Washington," The Author remarked, holding up an empty glass as a reminder to the dispenser.

"If I am not mistaken the Washington battleground will be most prolific in producing dead and mangled bodies and reputations," and The Judge's eyes twinkled as he went on.

"Yes sir: what that collection of what-nots back there are going to do to one another in the next few months will gladden the heart of any news gatherer. It will be a lumberjack's fight. Great stuff for next year's Gridiron Club's big roast."

"Did you see this year's?" someone asked.


"No, I'm sorry to say. That takes place this week and promises to be a hum-dinger, with a great sketch satirizing the President who is to be the guest of honor. Any 'Guest of Honor' at the Gridiron annual has to make up his mind to be a Jest of Honor. It's a great show boys given by a great bunch of fun loving men. There are to be but two speakers; President Hoover and our Sam Blythe. Sam you know, was the first or one of the first presidents of the Gridiron."

"It's rather a shame that the President has to follow Blythe, but its the penalty that goes with rank; for any one who has to make a comedy speech after Sam gets through with an audience has his work cut out for him—and nothing but comedy satire goes that evening." The Judge paced the floor a couple of turns and chuckled: "I wonder how Herbert will get on without reading his 'few remarks'."

"That isn't the high light, Judge," The Captain cut in with—"Can you even dream of the Prexy saying something funny?"

"Well boys, we won't touch politics at this meeting, so I move we go into executive session. Pull up your chairs and we'll cut for deal. Captain there's another one back on the top shelf of the closet in my room."

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All colors

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Christmas nineteen thirty-one is bound to be a practical Christmas. You be sure he'd thoroughly enjoy one of these smart, collar attached shirts.

A smart tie, plain in color or striped would certainly make a handsome combination.

Imelman's Sportwear Shop

Ocean Ave.

Carmel-by-the-Sea.

And Still More Writers**CLAMPETT, DR. FRED W.—**

—was for years pastor of a church in San Francisco. Carmel to him was a place to come and relax and write books and articles upon religious subjects. Doctor Clampett was minister of the American Church in Paris during the World War and also served as a correspondent for the Hearst newspapers.

(Carmel home, Ninth and Carmelo.)

DARLING, ESTHER—

—came to Carmel in 1919 and lived here for three years. While in Carmel she wrote "Baldy of Nome." (Carmel residence, Twelfth and Monte Verde).

HILLIARD, JOHN NORTHERN—

—first came to Carmel fifteen years ago, at which time he collaborated with Grace Sartwell Mason in writing "The Bear's Claw," "The Blue Bird" and "The Golden Hope." In collaboration with Herbert Heron he produced "Tusitala, A Masque of Robert Louis Stevenson" in 1916. Other local theatri-

cal productions credited to Mr. Hilliard include "The Yellow Jacket" and "Kismet."

(Carmel home, Eighty Acres).

D'ORGE, JEANNE—

—whose poem "Call the Trees" appears on page eleven, has made her home in Carmel since it was a scattered group of flimsy cottages and tent frames among the pines. Her group of poems, "Lobos," written in free verse, is considered to be the most direct and beautiful statement, in poetry, of the strange fascination which hovers about the "Point of the Wolves."

DODD, LEE WILSON—

—was educated to practice law but forsook that field for literature, having written a number of novels and plays, several of which were either entirely written or completed during his stay in Carmel. Among his best known works are the novels, "The Book of Susan" and "The Girl Next Door." "The Return of Eve" and "Speed," are among his earlier plays with "A Stranger in the House" ranking best of those produced more recently. Mr. Dodd has also written several books of verse and has contributed widely to periodicals.

KAUN, PROFESSOR ALEXANDER

—who has been a sojourner in Carmel a number of summers, including the one just past, is the author of a book on Maxim Gorky, famous Russian novelist, just published.

ELIA WINTER *from page eight*

In England she was in the thick of the fight that gave the Labor party its toe-hold in national politics; she knows Ramsay MacDonald, Shaw, Galsworthy personally, and she knows how a family in Whitechapel gets by on "ten-bob" a week. In Carmel much of her time was devoted to assisting Lincoln Steffens in transcribing his "Autobiography," she being one of the four or five people in the country who can read Steffen's handwriting. She was, and remains, a valued contributor to The Carmelite; had sole charge of the Jeffers' number published two years ago and still in demand. Personable and dynamic, Ella Winter has the seeming capacity to be in half-a-dozen places at once. She is now in Russia, or on the high seas, or in New York, putting the finishing touches to a book on the Soviet experiment which Harcourt, Brace are to publish.

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Mostly for Children

ALDEN, ISABELLA MACDONALD

—is best known to the public as "Pansy," the *non-de-plume* under which she edited the juvenile periodical which bore that name. Mrs. Alden, however, wrote a number of books for adults including the "Prince of Peace," a story of the life of Christ. Her works have been translated into many foreign languages. She was among the early group of writers who came to Carmel.

ALDEN, RAYMOND—

—professor of English literature at Stanford, Doctor Alden was among the first of the authors to settle in Carmel, having come here twenty years ago. His most popular of which is "When the Chimes Rang."

(Carmel home, Eighth and Monte Verde).

FAIRBAIRN, BARBARA—

—writes and illustrates stories for children. Her latest book, "The Little Pig Who Ate a Fourleaf Clover," has just been published. She came here first four years ago, remained more than a year, and frequently returns for short visits.

(Carmel home, Ocean and Santa Rita).

GARROTT, HAL—

—came to Carmel for a three week's stay in 1927; liked it so well he retired from business and settled here. Mr. Garrott is author of "Snythergen."

"Squiffer," "First Aide to Santa Claus." He has recently dramatized "Squiffer," which is being produced at Forest Hills, Long Island. His life and interests have been versatile. He is an excellent pianist, having appeared as soloist in the Adolph Weidig orchestra. Manufacturing claimed his attention for a while when he was president and principal owner of Henry C. Garrott, Inc., chocolate manufacturers. In April 1930 he became part owner of the "Pine Cone." Carmel is not the first place which has attracted Mr. Garrott from the newspaper angle for he was publisher of three different newspapers in Minnesota. (Carmel home, Hatton Fields).

LOTHROP, HARRIET MULFORD—

—is better known to readers by her pen name "Margaret Sidney." She came here from her home in Palo Alto for a month's visit in 1912. She was so impressed by Carmel that during the intervening years she has often returned and has written some of her stories while here. Mrs. Lothrop is best known for "The Little Pepper" series, loved by children of several generations.

(Home, Palo Alto).

VEBLEN, ELLEN ROLFE—

—was among the first writers to choose Carmel as a home and during a lengthy residence here wrote a number of books for children. She left about ten years ago.

THE CARMELITE: DECEMBER 17, 1931

WIRE, HAROLD—

—is a name known to most followers of juvenile fiction. While here last year he wrote his "The Witness Tree." Mr. Wire has written a number of other books for boys as well as innumerable stories for "Adventure" and other magazines devoted to Western and "action" stories.

(Carmel home, Carmelo near Thirteenth).

An Architectural Poet

HOWARD, JOHN GALEN—

—came to Carmel first in 1927, during his sabbatical year from the University of California, where he was instructor in architecture. From that time on, he spent his vacations here. Mr. Howard turned to poetry for a change from his university duties, writing and publishing "A Defense of Brunelleschi" and "Pheidias." He had finished his manuscript for the last named work while in Carmel just prior to America's entrance into the war. He had already offered his services to the Red Cross and had been appointed a regional director in France. Leaving Carmel to assume his new duties Mr. Howard took the manuscript of "Pheidias" with him to look over for a last time before handing it to the publishers in New York. The rush of events crowded the book from his mind and he again thought of it when in mid-ocean on a transport. The manuscript had been left in a hotel room in New York. Thinking the work lost Mr. Howard was agreeably surprised upon his return to Carmel to find a copy. The book was then published.

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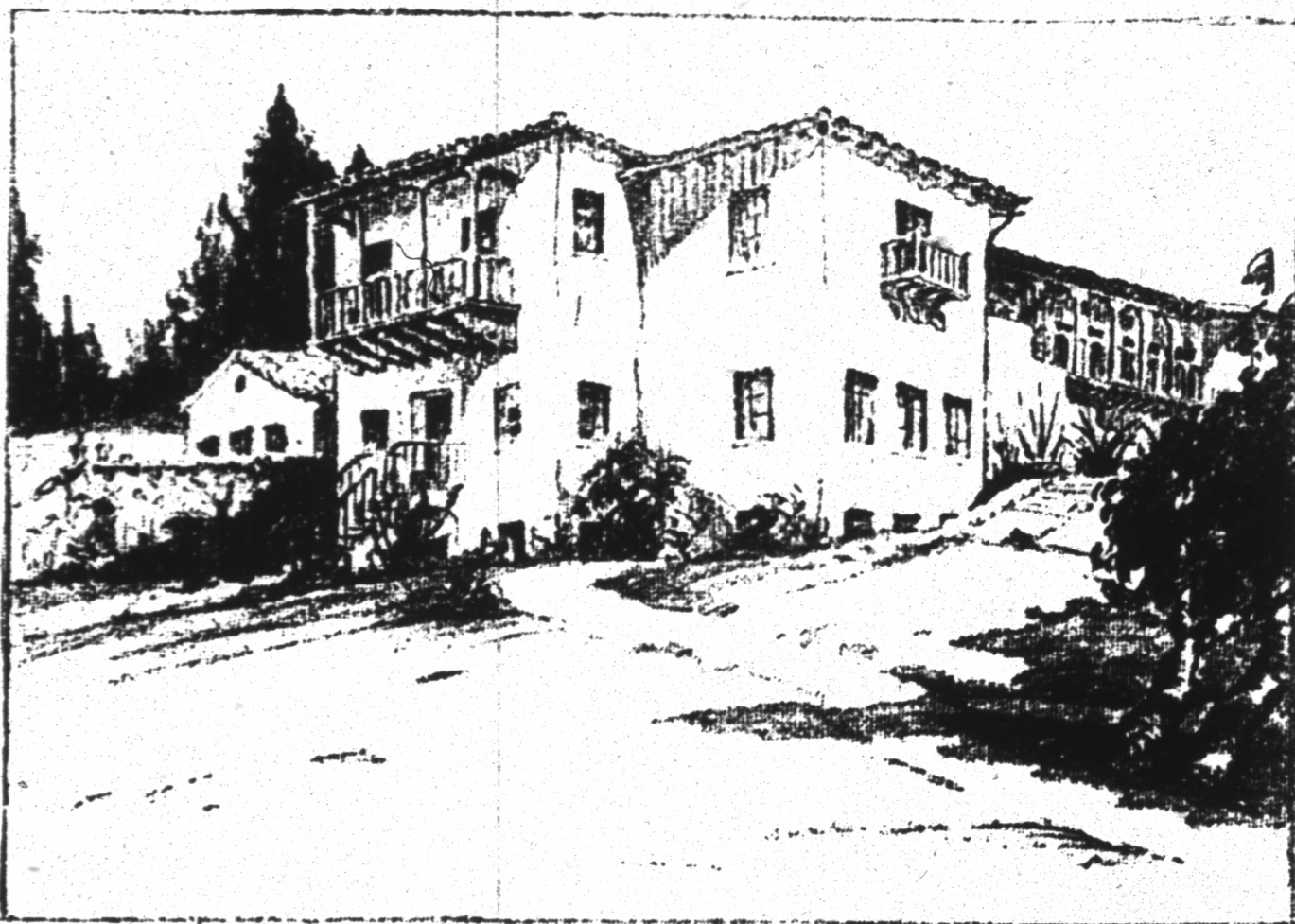
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Ideal location, 500 feet above sea-level, unexcelled climate, full laboratory facilities for diagnosis and treatment.

Conducted as an endowed philanthropic institution, not for profit; rates moderate.

Send for descriptive booklet



Orrick Johns, by Himself

Orrick Johns was born in St. Louis, Missouri, attended its schools without serious consequences, and went to Missouri University. There he discovered there was an awful lot to learn.

Returning to St. Louis, he made out bills for the local gas company, wore a policeman's star as a deputy city marshal, became a reporter on the St. Louis "Republic," and remembers Steve O'Grady himself draped over McTeague's bar, and telling the envious gang how he got the biggest beat of the year. Not only that, but it was the paper Theodore Dreiser once worked on.

Reporter Johns sent a contribution to William Marion Reedy's "Mirror," with a couple of *mal apropos* French phrases in it. He was elected dramatic critic of "Reedy's Mirror" and in the first week of his job he reviewed Sara Bernhardt and Mary Garden. Becoming known as one of the minor bards of Missouri, he sold a poem to Mitchell Kennerly, of the old "Forum," and a story to the old "Smart Set." St. Louis looked too small. He went to New York, was a secretary in Wall Street, won some poetry prize or other before the flood—that is, the late war—became a copy-writer in an advertising agency (it was thus that he "wrote for the Saturday Evening Post") exploiting coffee, cough-drops, piston rings and pig-chow. He was living in Greenwich Village when that great center first became the hub of creation; remembers the Liberal Club, Polly's first place, Cram Cook's Provincetown Theatre, Bill Haywood, Jack Reed, Hyppolite Havel, Art Young, Emma Goldman, and the beginning of Cubism. It was there he first met Lincoln Steffens. In 1923 he published a novel he has tried to suppress ever since, and had a three act comedy accepted by Margaret Anglin. It opened in San Francisco, and the author has made a vain search for some Californian who has heard of it. The front page that week was unfortunately taken up by the demise of President Harding. The play also died—of surgery on a bad case of third act—somewhere in Massachusetts.

New York looked too big. The author escaped to Connecticut, then to Italy for three years, then to Paris, but he wasn't satisfied. Why? Well, there was still Carmel to come to.

He came to Carmel where he married Caroline Blackman. His annals thenceforth are the annals of their daughter, Charis (aged one year come Christmas-tide!)

Johns has published three volumes of verse. His latest was "Wild Plum," Macmillan, 1926. His poems have lately ap-

peared in Harper's, Poetry (Chicago), New Republic and The Carmelite. He still writes novels but has hit on the plan

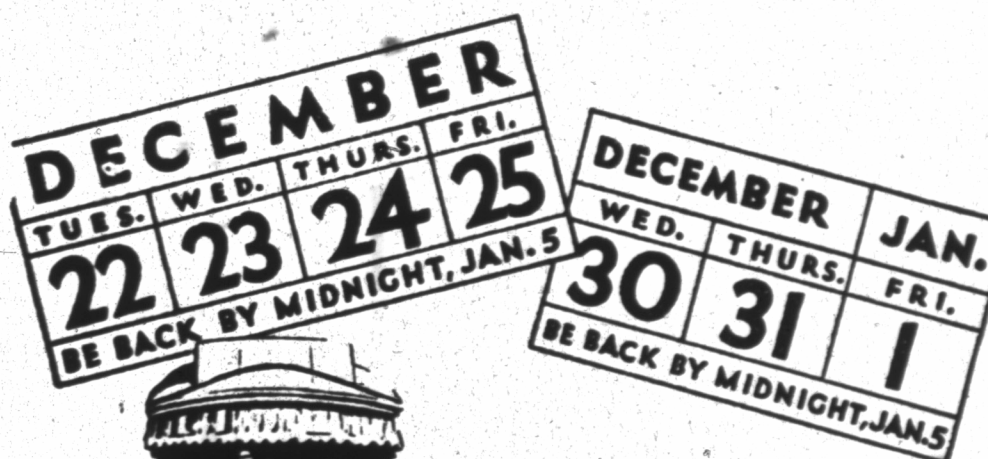
of suppressing them before publication instead of afterwards. He spoils a good deal of fine wood trying to carve it.

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Roundtrips to all places on our Pacific Lines for approximately 1c a mile (\$1 for each 100 miles). Go *somewhere* for the holidays. It's cheaper to travel than to stay at home!

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*A new kind of
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RENO	7.95
LOS ANGELES	8.25
SANTA BARBARA	6.00
SAN JOSE	1.70
PHOENIX	17.35

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Science

ALDRICH, CHARLES ROBERTS—

—returned to Carmel four years ago after an absence of nearly sixteen years during a portion of which time he was engaged in the practice of law in New York City. His book on the psychology of primitive races was published in London a year ago. Mr. Aldrich is building a home on the Big Sur.

(Carmel home, North Camino Real).

BECKING, DR. LAURENCE—

—lived in Carmel between 1928 and 1930 while engaged in work at the Marine Laboratory, Pacific Grove. His scientific research chiefly concerned plant physiology; he is the author of numerous treatises, among them, "Radiation and Vital Phenomena," "Studies on Protoplasm," "Studies on Growth" the latter in collaboration with Dr. Baker of Stanford. Last year he returned to Holland where he had been called to a chair in the University of Leiden in the Department of Botany.

(Carmel home, Twelfth and Dolores).

FAIRCLOUGH, HENRY RUSHTON

—prefers to be known as a philologist. He has, however, established an enviable reputation as an educator and has taught in many universities both in this and foreign countries. Dr. Fairclough, now retired, made his summer home in Carmel for many years and is now living here the year round. His first book, most of which deals with an interpretation of or explanation of Greek philosophy, art and ideals. He was editor-in-chief for the Students' Series of Latin Classics and also of "Art and Archaeology." During the war he was Allied commissioner in Montenegro. (Carmel home, Casanova).

KELLOGG, VERNON LYMAN—

—has found time during his twenty-six years as a professor of entomology and bionomics at Stanford to write more than a score of books on a variety of subjects. Included are "Aspects of Luther Burbank's Work," written in collaboration with David Starr Jordan, "Darwinism Today," "Losses of Life in Modern Wars and Race Deterioration"; "Herbert Hoover—The Man and His Work," and "American Insects." Dr. Kellogg served with Hoover in Belgium; United States Food Administrator, 1917—1919; chief of the Mission to Poland and Special Investigator in Russia.

(Carmel home, The Highlands).

JORDAN, DR. DAVID STARR—

—intellectual giant of the Pacific coast, whose death recently occasioned nation-wide tribute, honored Carmel by a lengthy period of occasional residence and a constant interest in the town and its affairs. Indicating the pioneer aspect of his local ties, the Jordan residence at Seventh and Camino is said to have been the second house completed within the present town-limits. Nothing less than the whole of a special issue would approach an adequate tribute to Dr. Jordan's memory; suffice it here to record the fact of his Carmel association.

LLOYD, FRANCIS ERNEST—

—an authoritative writer on botanical subjects, first came to Carmel some twenty years ago. He has made valuable contributions on the subject of the cultivation of rubber trees. His book "Guayule," written in 1911, deals with the peculiarities of that plant which is indigenous to the Chihuahuan desert. Among his other books are "Teaching of Biology in the Secondary School," and "The Physiology of Stomata." Mr. Lloyd has co-operated with the Carnegie Laboratory and still maintains his home here.

THE CARMELITE: DECEMBER 17, 1931

REMSEN, DR. IRA—

—was an occasional visitor to Carmel following his retirement from the presidency of John Hopkins University. With a world-wide reputation as a chemist, he wrote a great number of books on the subject, including a "Laboratory Manual," which is in practically universal use.

SMITH, DR. JAMES H. C.—

—is among the scientists who have come to Carmel through association with the Carnegie Foundation, having been on the staff of the local Institute in 1928-29. He wrote a series of articles on "Pigments of Plants" for the American Chemical Society Monographs. Associated with him was Dr. Forest Shreve who also wrote several books in the interest of this phase of science. Dr. Shreve is now in Arizona while Dr. Smith is at the Stanford Carnegie Institute.

SPOEHR, DR. HERMAN A.—

—lived in Carmel during 1929, while on duty as chemist of plant physiology at the Carnegie Institute. His book, "Photosynthesis," published as one of the American Chemical Society Monographs, has had a wide circulation in scientific circles. Dr. Spoehr is now in Palo Alto.

VAN NIEL, DR. C. B.—

—came to Carmel in December 1928. Bacteriologist at the Marine Laboratory, Pacific Grove, he is considered one of the most important scientists in the United States. He has contributed to Dutch, German and American scientific journals. Among his treatises are a series on "Purple Bacteria." His book "Prolific Acid Bacteria" is a very significant contribution to science. Microorganisms being his field of endeavor, he has written many articles concerning this phase of scientific research.



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PHONE CARMEL 61

Sagas of the Sagebrush

NELSON, GLENN—

—drew on youthful experiences in the "Bad Lands" of the West, and wrote "The Last Rustler: Autobiography of Lee Sage," published two years ago and still selling. The book had traces of "ghost-writing" and has been revealed as factually in error on several points, but nevertheless made good reading, and has had the indirect compliment of at least two imitators—both "Lasts." Glenn Nelson came to Carmel shortly before the publication of his book and remained until a few months ago. He is now in Hollywood—movies.

PINKERTON, ROBERT E.—

—came to Carmel with his wife in 1919 and remained for two years during which time the couple collaborated in writing "The Long Traverse." Other books of Mr. Pinkerton's are "The Canoe," "Penitentiary Post" (collaboration) "The Test of David Norton," "The Fourth Norwood," "White Water," and "Spring Tides."

WHITTAKER, WALTER—

—was among the first of the authors to choose Carmel as a home. While here he wrote "Planters," "The Mystery of Carenza," "The Settlers" and "Cross Trails." Mr. Whittaker's last visit here is probably only known to the members of the Search family. The author had been in Nevada where he secured financial backing to put his book "The Settlers" into the movies. Arriving in Carmel late at night on his way to Hollywood he camped under the trees near Preston Search's home on Thirteenth and Casanova. From here he went to Hollywood. During the war Mr. Whittaker served overseas as a newspaper correspondent. From exposures suffered during that time he contracted tuberculosis from which he died.

Check-List for Christmas Shoppers

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- Men's Wear
- Neckwear
- Hosiery
- Sweaters

CARMEL DRUG STORE

- Elizabeth Arden's Week-end Cases
- Flash Caron's Nuit de Noel perfume

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- Candy Canes
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DENNY-WATROUS GALLERY

- Indian Jewelry
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- Fruit Cake
- Mince Pies
- Sugar Cookies
- Turkeys Cooked

DOLORES CASH GROCERY

- Fruits
- Cranberries
- Fine Foodstuffs

EL FUMIDOR

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- Cigarettes
- Magazines
- Subscriptions

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- Rock Garden Ornaments
- Metal gifts of all kinds

MERLE'S TREASURE CHEST

- Gifts of all kinds
- Ivory
- Jade
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- Novelties
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- EXCHANGE
- Portable & Standard Typewriters
- Desk Sets, etc.

ETTA STACKPOLE

- Jewelry and gifts
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- Precious stones
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SHAWL AND BONNET

- Ladies wearing apparel
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- Chinese Silk Apparel for Women
- Lingerie
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- Pillow Cases
- Luncheon Sets
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RUTH WARING STUDIO

- Interior Decorations
- Pillows
- Drapes
- Furniture

SPECIAL SERVICES

(Advertising in this issue)

BANKS

- Bank of Carmel
- Monterey County Trust & Savings Bank.

REAL ESTATE

- Carmel Investment Company
- Carmel Property Company
- Carmel Realty Company
- Mrs. Douglass

MISCELLANEOUS

- Grace Deere Velie Clinic
- Grimshaw's Associated Service Station
- Pacific Gas and Electric Company
- Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Co.

INSURANCE.—Fire, Automobile, Liability, Crop, Burglary. We are agents for old, established companies and are equipped to give competent advice on matters of insurance coverage.

REAL ESTATE.—We are in touch with buyer and sellers and are well informed on all matters pertaining to real estate.

RENTALS.—We invite home owners to list their houses with us. Our friendly cooperation will be of assistance to all owners.

Carmel Property Company

BERNARD ROWNTREE

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PARTICULARLY—
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CHRISTMAS PRESENT**

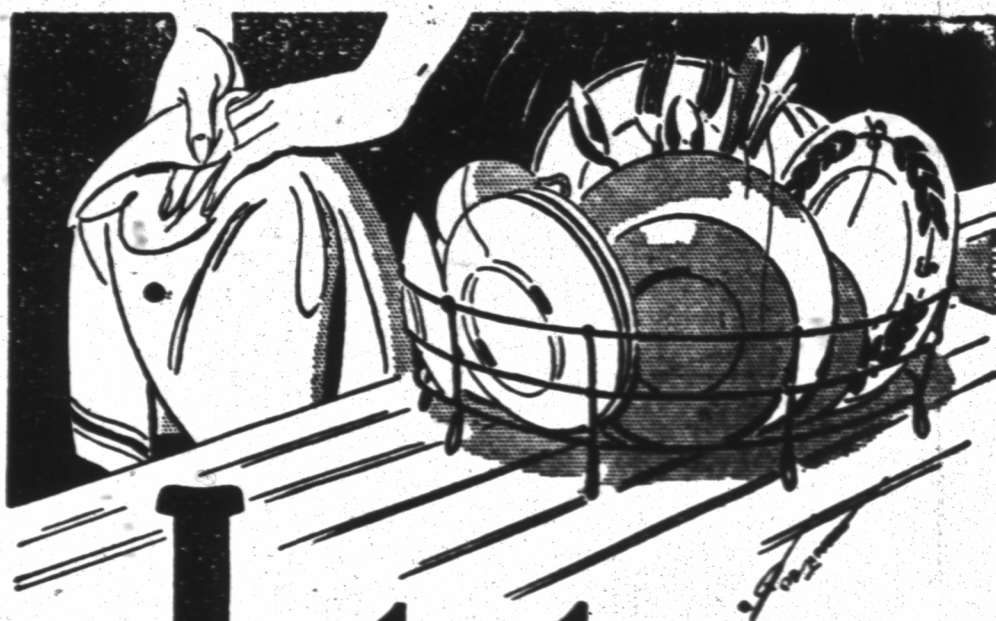
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writers at reas-
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INSTANT hot water helps in *all* your cleaning tasks. It is easier to keep things sweet and fragrant. The time you save each day amounts to hours each week—hours for friendship or other pleasures.

The Automatic Gas Water Heater keeps plenty of hot water always on hand—ready for instant use day and night. You never think about it—it heats the water, stores it in the big thermos-like tank, and shuts itself off.

This instant hot water service costs less per gallon than any other method of heating water in the home.

A few dollars down places an Automatic Gas Water Heater in your home. Stop in and see these modern water heaters.

Dealers sell Automatic Gas Water Heaters!

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY

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Tune in Wednesday at 10:50 a.m., KGO,
Pacific Coast Gas Association Program.

294-1231

Coming: Carmel Variety Night

THE CARMELITE: DECEMBER 17, 1931

Two Gentlemen of the Press

NEWBERRY, PERRY—

—speaking of himself by request:—

"It has been a great life.

"For sixty-one years I have kicked around at most everything. Before school got monotonous, I went into business in Chicago—fire insurance—which gave place to a newspaper art job in San Francisco. They decided I might be better at the writing end of the game, and maybe they were right. I couldn't have been worse.

"I got out of that business, got out of it several times, got into it more often. In the intervals I became a miner, a political reformer, an advertising advisor, a writer of fiction, a builder, a commercial artist, a dozen different and interesting trades and professions. And here, there, everywhere. Only when I found Carmel did I cease to roam.

"Twenty-one years in Carmel, and always deeply satisfied and contented with it. It contains more of the things which the world has to give to satisfy ambition and give happiness than any place I know. Even a newspaper job has a different slant on it here."

"Who's Who" says that Mr. Newberry:

—was born in Union City, Michigan in 1870. On San Francisco papers, 1897; owner and editor, San Francisco "Wave." Writer of boys' serials, short stories, novelettes, etc.

President, Forest Theater Association, 1913-14; Mayor of Carmel, 1923. Producer of a large number of plays at the Forest Theater; author of: "Aladdin and the Lamp," 1913; Junipero Serra play and pageant, 1915; "Burn It," 1913; "The People's Attorney," 1913; "Alice in Wonderland," adaptation, 1912; "Serra Pilgrimage," 1922; co-author with Thomas Vincent Cator of "Princess of Araby," 1928; all produced at Forest Theater.

Also author of "Bob Westlake's Golden Luck; "Castaway Island; "Black Boulder Claim; "Forward Ho!; "The Last Mayor of Las Pasturas; "The Million Dollar Suitcase; "The Seventh Passenger; "The Mystery Woman; "Who is This Man." with Alice MacGowan. Editor, Carmel Pine Cone.

CERWIN, HERBERT—

—newspaperman and special writer, obtained most of his experience on San Francisco and Oakland papers. For the past two years he has been on the "Pine Cone" staff and also serves as correspondent for the Oakland "Tribune," San Francisco "Examiner" and the United Press. A number of his articles have appeared in magazines.

MARGUERITE L.

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Tuition — Five dollars per month

Classes in other mediums including clay may also be arranged. . .

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TUTORING—Carmel writer will give lessons in: English, Latin, Italian, Elementary French, Modern French Poetry, History, Mediaeval and Roman. A course in Dante. Early Italian Poetry. Seventy-five cents per lesson individual. Fifty-cents in groups. Address Box 1157.

TO LOS ANGELES—Young man going South tomorrow will share expenses with motorist. Tel. 717.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Monterey.

In the matter of the Estate of
HARRIOT DORR DOULTON,

Deceased

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN by the undersigned, Monterey County Trust & Savings Bank, as executor of the last will of HARRIOT DORR DOULTON Deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the above entitled Court, or to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, to the said executor at its place of business on Dolores Avenue and 7th Street in the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, (the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate,) in the County of Monterey, State of California, within six months after the first publication of this notice.

Dated: December 1st, 1931

Monterey County Trust & Savings Bank, as Executor of the last will of Harriott Dorr Doulton,
Deceased

Date of first publication, ———

December 10, 1931

Date of last publication, ———

January 7, 1931

HUDSON & MARTIN

Attorneys for Executor.

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on San Carlos Street, at Ninth Avenue

Sunday afternoon, December 20, at 3 o'clock

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"MESSIAH"

CHORUS OF 100

ORCHESTRA

SOLOISTS

Directed by Fenton P. Foster

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SUNSET SCHOOL

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Sat., Dec. 19th

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(white) **CERTIFICATE, A A A** Mem-
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On the day following application, we
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This convenience is just one more ex-
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SALES SERVICE

OFFICIAL SERVICE STATION



THE CARMELITE: DECEMBER 17, 1931

CARMEL NEWS IN BRIEF

Plans are under way for a "Carmel Variety Night", at Sunset School auditorium on January fifteenth, in aid of unemployment funds.

Following the custom of previous years, the Council last night appropriated fifty dollars to apply on expenses of the annual Christmas tree festival. A committee is now at work on details of the outdoor program.

The Carmel chapter of The Red Cross, at a meeting in Sunset School Wednesday, appropriated five hundred dollars to the employment commission, largest single donation yet made. Red Cross funds locally are raised independently of the Community Chest.

Dr. Amelia L. Gates has been appointed Carmel representative on a committee to supervise disbursement of the Community Chest emergency fund. It is probable that the employment commissions of the three peninsula cities will be the agencies through which the fund will be put into use.

Formalities connected with acceptance of the Mission street storm drainage work were concluded by Council last night. Other matters dealt with were a first report by the special committee on street surveys, and agreement on revision of the ordinance regarding horse-back riding at the beach to permit such use during the winter months. The latter was done at the suggestion of Arthur T. Shand.

The Sunset School wishes to thank all the members of the community who were so generous with their services during the preparation of the recent Nativity Play. Without this genial assistance the success of this little performance would not have been so certain. Many friends worked long hours preparing costumes and arranging lights and whenever help was sought it was never refused. Local firms loaned trucks and men for carting trees and stage settings—kind friends loaned costumes and decorations and co-operation was found on all sides.

The School wishes to extend its gratitude in particular to Mrs. Lita Bathen, The Studio Theatre of the Golden Bough, Mrs. John Crichton, Mrs. J. Campbell, Mrs. Hurd Comstock, Mrs. C. Haskell, Mrs. B. Lalley, Mrs. Warrington, Mrs. L. Levinson, Hugh Comstock, M. J. Murphy, Louis Levinson, C. Haskell, John Bathen and the Community Church.